# Chapter 1: Just like any other day

***Next morning rolled out,***

***The sun was brighter than ever, the bar was open for business. A whole crowd quickly got inside the bar like hungry bears. Among the crowd stood Johnny, his hair slightly aglow off. He managed to stroll through a crowd of people and found an empty seat. Later on, he asked one of the bartenders for a drink. As the bartender gives him his drink, he takes a sip of this warm, amber-like alcohol that has a bitter and sweet taste to it. He sets down his drink to ask a question to the bartender.***

***Johnny: "So, how's business going for you so far, bird lady?"***

***Palma: "Oh, business is running smoothly as usual. What about you?"***

***Johnny: "Nothing particular. Besides, I had to go out there and tag someone's turf for cash, it wasn't too difficult for me to do. Matter of fact, it was too easy ."***

***Palma: "I...You better be glad that you made it out of here in one piece because you never know who you're dealing with certain gangs."***

*Johnny: "Like I said Palma, I know how to get shit done without getting caught by these bastards."*

*After both of them chatted with each other about their lives outside of their jobs, he handed over the tip to Palma for the drink he ordered and decided that it was time to head out. Until Palma stopped him so she can tell him to be careful out there and try not to get killed.*

*He would then later head off outside and try to look for a building that looked like it's been long forgotten by people, rotting away. Luckily, he was able to find this specific building and proceeded to enter it to get things done.*

*Johnny: "Alright, man. I got this job done. You got some cash that you promised?"*

*Dealer: "Si, I got the mola that I promised. You got the photo to prove that you got the job done?"*

*Johnny: "Yeah, I do. Got it on my phone."*

*Dealer: "Alright then, here's your money that I promised to give to you. You take care now, amigo."*

*After making a deal of tagging their turf, he checked the time to see if he had enough time to go to the store for a new lighter for his pack. It wouldn't be a big issue because the store is about 1 block away from where he's at. While he's walking his way over there, he sees a few homeless men in the alleyway acting a little unhinged and one of them is covered in red bumps that were no larger than a walnut across their body and face. He mind his own business and continued walking down the streets until he arrived at the store. The store was small and was able to fit a few boxes inside of the store. He got inside only to see that there's no one in there behind the counter.*

*Johnny: "Where the hell are these bozos working in this shit hole?"*

*He expected that one of the employees was taking a break at the employee only room and grabbed a new pack of cigarettes and a new lighter on his way before they returned, until he heard what he assumed to be one of the employees banging around the room. He got curious to see what the hell was going on back there. Once he opened the door to the employee only door, Johnny witnessed that one of them was being force fed by another employee into what looked like a red slug. The employee that shove that red slug into that guy's mouth turned around to look in his direction. He remembers that this one got the same red bump around their face that he saw early on with the homeless.*

*Johnny: "Okay...whatever the hell you got around your body, don't get anywhere near me!"*

*But this employee slowly approached him and sprinted towards him. Fortunately, he had time to react and rushed at the front door before bad things happened. Once Johnny made a run for it, he came across a police officer pointing his hand gun at him.*

*Johnny: "Woah, woah, woah, don't shoot!"*

*Police Officer: "Get down, kid!"*

*The police officer shot the infected employee multiple times at a rapid rate like there's no tomorrow before it's finally been neutralized.*

*Police Officer: "You alright?"*

*Johnny: "Yeah, I think so. Thanks for saving my ass back there."*

*Police Officer: "No problem. But we should get going, it ain't safe out there. I'll start the car."*

***Once that man who saved his life started the car and drove off, Johnny had some questions in his mind.***

***Johnny: "Who are you anyway?"***

***Officer Stillman: "I'm Gary Stillman, but that's Officer Stillman."***

***Johnny: "Do you know what the hell is going on back there?"***

***Officer Stillman: "Not sure, but I started to notice a few of them getting infected that looked like chicken pox around their bodies and their behaviors being aggressive like rabid dogs. But no worries, I'll drive you to the police station."***

Both of them drove off as Johnny saw a couple of people running away from a few parasitic infected sprinting at them.